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TO THE ARMS O' ABRAHAM.

("He's close to the Arms of Abraham; or, the Trials of an Unfortunate Conscript," was a notable song during the war. It was immensely popular for a season, the melody being that of the Ossoli oratorio song, "Bonnie Blue Flag." Like many others of our songs this one has long since been forgotten. A newspaper correspondent says he gives the words for old acquaintance sake.)

My true love is a soldier in the army now today,
It was the cruel war that made him have to go away.
The "draft" it was that took him and it was a "heavy blow."
It took him for a conscript, but he didn't want to go.

Chorus—He's gone, he's gone, as meek as any lamb,
They took him, yes, they took him, to the arms of Abraham.

He tried to be exempted, a red head was his plea;
It was the same as being lame, in hollow tones, said he.
The surgeon "couldn't see it." He said it was "no go,"
But many say he might have passed, a greenback did he show.—Chorus.

He's gone to be a soldier, with a knapsack on his back,
A fighting for the Union and a livin' on hard tack.
Oh, how he looked like Christian in the "Pilgrim's Progress" shown,
With a bundle on his shoulder, but with nothin' of his own.—Chorus.

Oh, should he meet a rebel, a pointing with his gun,
I hope he may have courage to "take care of number one."
If I were him I'd offer the fellow but a dram,
For what's the use of dyin', just for Jeff or Abraham.—Chorus.

Indeed, to be a soldier it is so very hard,
For when a fellow has his fun they poke him on the guard.
One day he shot a rooster, the captain thought it wrong,
And so to punish him they made him picket all night long.—Chorus.

I haven't got a lover now, I haven't got a beau,
They took him as a raw recruit, but mustered him, I know.
He's nothing but a private, and not for war inclined,
Although a hard old nut to crack, a colonel you might find.—Chorus.

My true love is a soldier, upon the battle ground,
And if he ever should be lost I hope he may be found.
If he should fall a fightin' upon the battle plain,
I hope some other chap may come and pick him up again.

ANNEXED BY THE TSAR.

He was a huge dog, and he stood by the kennel in old Dr. Gorham's back yard in an attitude of deep meditation. There was one subject for dog thought lying right before him and another lay only a yard or so beyond the first.

The one was an empty "muzzle" that lay upon the grass close by a couple of well-picked bones. The second was an equally empty steel collar, with a strong chain attached. The end of the chain was hooked into a staple at the side of the kennel door.

Tsar was a dog to look twice at. His father had been a Siberian bloodhound and his mother an English mastiff, and Dr. Gorham would have trusted him to pull down a wild bull or to ring a church bell, if he could once have seized with his massive jaws the nose of the one or the ringing rope of the other.

Tsar made no audible remarks, but there was no difficulty at all in divining his meditations.

"They have fed me an hour before sundown for some reason, and now they have gone off and neglected me. No muzzle, no chain, no master around, and all the country left open to me. It is a state of affairs to which I am not accustomed at this time of day. If there were another bone with meat on it, I'd know exactly what to do."

He put out a great paw and turned the muzzle over. Then he walked forward and smelled of the helpless collar. Then he peered solemnly into the kennel. There was a mystery about the whole matter, and it seemed to suggest a visit to the front gate. That too was wide open, as a witness to the haste required by the summons of the last patient, and Tsar could therefore walk out and look up and down the shady road for an explanation of his own case. He could not see any at first, for there was nothing to be learned from a flock of geese, three hens, and one stray calf. The very pig that was rooting under the walnut tree paid him no manner of attention.

Tsar shrugged his broad shoulders to make sure about the collar, pawed his nose for a moment in memory of his muzzle, and turned for a look at the gate. There it was, with a very dingy old tin sign on one post, whose faded letters read "Dr. Heber Gorham," and with a very new tin sign on the other post, whose bright, fresh gilding announced "Dr. Heber Gorham, Jr.," as also ready for patients.

That was all right, and it occurred to Tsar that a walk would be good for his health. He acted on the suggestion promptly enough, but with dignity, as became a dog of his size; and no voice from the house recalled him, as he marched away down the road toward the sea. A sniff of salt air would be just the thing for his digestion, after the hearty dinner he had eaten at the kennel.

The sun was getting very low toward the horizon, and yet, away down there on the rock at the head of the cove a curly-headed young lady of nineteen, or thereabouts, was still seated, bending over a portfolio spread across her lap. From time to time she cast anxious glances from the lines she traced upon the Bristol board under her hand to the more and more shadowy island out there in the mouth of the cove.

"That will do," she said. "It looks bigger than the boat, now, but it isn't big enough for the tree. I must make the tree smaller; the cow's back, too—it's half as long as the island. There is always something dreadful the matter with my waves." She worked at the waves for a few minutes. "If I had time, I'd try to put in the sunset. Dear me, how late it is! It will be almost dark when I get home. It gets dark so quickly, nowadays, after it once begins."

She rose a little hastily, but she gave the island a very long last look as she closed her portfolio—long enough for a bystander to have read her name, in gilt letters, on the leather cover—"Percie Lee." But no one was there to read, for a lonelier spot than it would have been hard to find, however well adapted it might be for the making of marine sketches.

Percie was in the road in half a minute more, and she could but see that the shadows were lengthening rapidly. She reflected: "It is lonely for a little way beyond Dr. Gorham's, but I won't mind it from that to the village. I do hope I shall not meet Heber Gorham. I will not speak to him if I do. I won't even see him. He has not called since he came back from Europe, and I hope he never will again. I detest him."

She said it with needless energy, and then she began to walk briskly onward. She tried hard, too, to persuade herself that she was only wondering whether, in her sketch, she had made the horns of the cow bear a proper proportion to the upper branches of the tree on the island. She was really almost thinking sincerely about the cow, and the cow alone, when she suddenly felt called upon to exclaim:

"Oh, that dog!"

To be sure, that dog. Tsar was on the other side of the road, and he did not seem to be taking any particular notice of her, but thus Percie truly remarked of him:

"He is perfectly enormous!"

She forgot about the cow in an instant but she did not speak her opinion directly to the dog. Neither did she think of sketching him, although he was certainly worth it. She seemed hardly to care to look at him.

Tsar, on his part, had taken a good look at Percie Lee. He was not mistaken about her for one moment.

"Very nice girl. Well dressed. Pretty, too; but she's out late. Most likely her family are friends of Dr. Gorham. I must have an eye on that young lady. It is getting dark."

That eye was what startled Percie so dreadfully a moment later; for she happened to look behind her, and there was that vast creature solemnly stalking after her.

"He is following me!" she exclaimed.

Not a doubt of it, and the fact that he stopped or went on just when she did hardly seemed to help the matter. It was getting darker and more shadowy every moment, and Percie would have been almost willing to run, if she had not feared that if she did the dog would run too. He appeared larger and larger every time she glanced behind her, until she was afraid to look again, and her breathing grew a little hurried.

"Nobody's any business to have such a dog!" she gasped, in a whisper. "It's awful!"

"She seems to be scared about something," thought Tsar. "Girls are apt to be timid. Ah, I see! It's those ragged rascals coming down the road. Villainous-looking vagabonds. If there is anything in this world that I hate, it is a tramp."

That is a universal sentiment among dogs of Tsar's social standing, but the three ruffians who were now approaching were either ignorant of that fact or did not know that such a dog was so very near.

"Dreadful men!" had been the unspoken thought in the mind of Percie Lee, and it was followed by a doubt as to whether she should ever again dare to come down to the cove.

"I must sketch the island," she said, "but I will come in the forenoon."

The three men were walking abreast now, and they were plainly determined not to turn to the right hand or the left for Percie Lee. She had just time to grasp that terrible idea and to feel her heart jump, when one of them actually spoke to her.

She never knew what he said, and her only reply, as she retreated a few steps, was an altogether unintended little scream. It was not a loud one, and there was more surprise in it than fear, but it was followed by remarkable consequences.

Tsar had quickened his lordly pace, full twenty seconds earlier, and for some reason of his own he had advanced a little under the shadow of the fence; but his eyes had not wandered from the human beings in the road before him. His head and tail were raised a trifle, and there was a very peculiar expression on his broad, hairy face. There was no love of tramps in it at all.

"Oh, now, we hain't hurt you. You needn't squall."

That was what the second of those three ruffians began to say when an awful, wrathful, roaring growl, as of warning, sounded from some deep-jawed cavern among the shadows at the right of Percie Lee. It was followed, in one long, elastic, power-expressing bound, by a huge dark form that in one second more was crouching in front of her.

The first and second tramps upset the third, and tumbled over him, so sudden was the retreat they made, while Tsar, for their special benefit and more at length, repeated his growl, with a supplementary snarl that sounded fearfully like the announcement of another spring forward.

The remarks made by all of those vagabonds, as they scrambled to their feet, were in a manner complimentary to Tsar, although not intended to be so.

Percie Lee stood behind her protector, and she could not see, as they did, the white rows of gleaming teeth and the fierce green light in the threatening eyes. She could perfectly understand, however, that there was an enormous amount of very good dog between her and any further approach of ruffianly insolence. She was almost astonished at the sudden feeling of security which came upon her and at the entire ease with which she began to breathe again.

Tsar did not spring. He did but crouch in that picturesque attitude until the nearest tramp was fifty yards away, on a steady run; and then he stood erect, sending after his enemies one deep, sonorous "Woof-oof," to keep them company.

"Good dog! good fellow!"

"Ur-r-r-r," was the gentle response of Tsar, and he even wagged his tail, moderately, but he did not condescend to look around. He walked slowly on up the road, and it was now Percie's turn to follow him.

"I do not think I had better leave her," said Tsar to himself; "not even when we get to our house."

It was not until they reached the turn of the road, away beyond Dr. Gorham's, that he at last stood still. Percie wished very much to pat him, but she could hardly muster courage, and while she was hesitating there came a sound of wheels, and a light buggy pulled up in the middle of the road.

"Dr. Gorham!"

"Percie Lee! Is that you? I declare! Miss Lee—and that great brute—it's all my fault. Did he scare you much, Percie—Miss Lee?"

"Is it your dog, Heber—doctor?"

"Tsar! Come here, sir!"

"Oh, doctor, don't scold him. He has been taking care of me. There were three of them."

"Dogs, Miss Lee?"

"No, sir; tramps. Dreadful looking—they spoke—he is a splendid dog—beautiful."

"He? Ah—well—it's a good thing he didn't take hold of one of them. There'd have been a fine surgical case prepared for me in no time. But how did he happen to be out? Unmuzzled, too. I remember, now. All my fault."

"I guess he must have been left out to take care of me, doctor."

"Ain't I glad of it, though! Now, Miss Lee, you must step right into my buggy and let me carry you home. Tsar, go home, sir!"

He turned to obey, but a small, white hand was on his head as he did so.

"Good dog, Tsar; thank you, sir."

It was odd, indeed, but something in that remark seemed aimed at the dog; and it must have hit him, too, by the proud way of his walking off; but some of it went further. The young physician assisted Percie into the buggy and drove away; and it was quite a distance around the corner of the main road that they passed a dimly discernible and quite breathless group that leaned against a fence. Nobody going by in a buggy could have heard them mutter:

"Tell ye what, boys, that was the awfullest dog I ever seen."

"Guess we won't try that there road agin to-night. He's loose."

"All them sort o' dogs has got to be killed off, or the roads won't be safe."

Perhaps, but at that moment Tsar was re-entering his own yard, for he went straight back to his quarters. He stood for a moment turning over his empty muzzle with his paw, and then lay heavily down. He thought he understood the entire matter now.

"Heber Gorham knew that that young lady would be in need of me. It's all right, but I doubt if I did my whole duty. Unmuzzled, too. A lost opportunity!"

As to the tramps, yes, but not as to all other parts of his performance. He hardly knew how it afterward came to pass, but before long he discovered that he had formed a habit of going down to the cove with Percie Lee to see her take sketches of islands, trees, waves, cows, and other matters and things, and of remaining till Heber Gorham, Jr., M. D., came to take his place, with or without a buggy. He failed fully to understand the business until another sort of day arrived, when he found himself called upon, first, to attend a wedding by special invitation of Percie Lee; and then to recognize her as a permanent addition to his own household at the old Gorham homestead. He agreed to it. He had liked that young woman from the first time he saw her. And so, to tell the truth, had his master.—*William O. Stoddard in Atlantic Monthly.*

How Did Maine Get Its Name.

In a paper read before the American Antiquarian Society Hamilton R. Staples said that the name of Maine was given to that State descriptively, since in the original charter it was considered "the Mayne Land of New England." Mr. William H. Smith writes to the Portland *Press* quoting this assertion and saying: "I have heard that our State has been named for Frankfort-on-the-Main; for the Province of Meyne in France. Williamson says, Vol. I., section 1, of his history, that the Maine was called Mavoshen or Mavooshen by ancient voyagers and writers. In Purchas's Pilgrims Mr. Haklynt describes it to be 'a country lying to the north and east of Virginia between the degrees of 43 and 45. It is 40 leagues broad and 50 in length, lying in breadth east and west, and in length north and south. It is bordered on the east side with a country, the people whereof they call Tarrontines; on the west with Ephistoms; on the north with a great wood called Senagloconna; and on the south with the main ocean, sea, and many islands. In Mavooshen it seemeth there are nine rivers—the westernmost of which is Shawacotoe (Saco). At the head of this river—to the northwest there is a small province which they call Crokemago, wherein is one town—probably the Indian Peywakst.'"

If Satan ever laughs it must be at hypocrites. They are the greatest dupes he has. They serve him better than any others, but receive no wages. Nay, what is still more extraordinary, they submit to greater mortifications than the sincerest Christians.

STORIES OF FORTUNE.

How a Water Well Became an Oil Well and an Oil Well a Water Well.

"Talk about tumbles in the price of oil," said a veteran operator on the Bradford, Pa., Petroleum Exchange, "nothing like the one of the winter of 1860 has been known in the modern days of the trade. That was the winter that Jesse Heydrick put down the old Farmers' and Mechanics' well, or rather the company that he formed put it down, and that was the first company ever formed to develop the oil territory. The well came in good for about 3,000 barrels a day, and half of it couldn't be taken care of, but ran down the creek in a regular flood. Oil was oil then, and was worth $13 a barrel. Pittsburg was the only market, and we had only one way to get oil there, and that was by running it in barges down the Allegheny River from Oil City. Of course it was necessary to have freshets to transport it in this way. The winter that Heydrick struck his well the river was frozen over, but he was bound to get some oil to Pittsburg. He succeeded in cutting a way through, and ran ten flat boats down. He sold all his oil for $13 a barrel. The next day a thaw set in, and in two days the river broke up. Then the boats began to run, and in a short time the market was overstocked, and in less than a week oil was selling at 90 cents a barrel.

"The early days of oil production were attended by many curious incidents. One of the queerest was a streak of luck a well owner struck on the creek in 1863. He had drilled a well down to the third sand, but found nothing but water, and three days' continuous pumping failed to bring anything else to the surface, so he abandoned the well in disgust. The next day a neighbor of his, who was operating on an adjoining lease, came over to see the disgusted well owner, and informed him with much excitement that since the pumping of water had ceased at his well great trouble had resulted at the other well, which had yielded thirty barrels of oil a day as long as the water was being pumped, but upon the stopping of the water pumping had filled up with water and produced no more oil.

"The result was that the man who owned the producing well hired the less fortunate operator to keep his pump going, for which he paid him $40 a week. The producing well was thus restored to its former condition, and things worked satisfactorily for six months, when suddenly one day the well that had been yielding nothing but water began pumping oil, and the one that had yielded oil in turn became a water well. This changed situation resulted in a lawsuit, which was won by the owner of the well that had at first yielded nothing but water."

The Black Flags.

Lin Yang Fu's Proclamation Against the French.

Lin Yang Fu, commander of the Black Flags, has issued the following challenge:—

"You French freebooters look like tigers on the world, seeking how to give vent to crafty schemes and cruel deeds. There is no land for which your mouth does not water, no riches you do not desire to to devour. Religious teaching you employ to undermine and injure people. International commerce is to you a pretext for swallowing countries.

"Your cruelty is infinite. Your wickedness is extreme. On your strength you rely to debauch our women, which excites the indignation of gods and men and is unendurable in heaven and earth. Now you want to avail yourselves of an excuse to endeavor to acquire Annam, and under the pretext of international commerce to depart from the treaty, trying to befool the world in order to give vent to your martial designs and seize cities, storm towns, slaughtering officials, robbing the revenue, killing the innocent and encouraging secret bands. Your outrages and cruelties have reached far and wide. Your crimes are almost too numerous for words. Your shame could not be washed out though you were to exhaust the water of the West River.

"The issuer of this proclamation having received commands to avenge the wrongs inflicted by you, and having sworn with his army, with justice on his side, to lead the troop to the slaughter of your vile lot, his first desire was to proceed with lightning speed, beat down your rabbit holes, and exterminate your pack of foxes without pity.

"This would be a matter of great rejoicing to the heart of man and would manifest Heaven's vengeance. But, reflecting that Hanoi is also a territory belonging to the government, and that the traders there are all respectable, loyal people, I could not endure that that city be reduced to ruins and young and old killed at the edge of the sword. I therefore issue this proclamation that you may know that, on the day the proclamation arrives, you French robbers, who have already acted unlawfully, may lead forth your crowd of dogs and sheep to meet our army of heroes."

A Long Swim.

The Russian cavalry stationed at Warsaw recently made an interesting experiment. During the maneuvers in the neighborhood of that city a division, consisting of three regiments of dragoons and one regiment of Cossacks, 1,800 strong each, was ordered to swim across a river some 75 feet wide. The depth was 12 feet. The General and his staff started ahead and the regiments followed them in perfect order in two single files, on account of some difficulties in the formation of the banks. It took the whole force two hours and a half to cross the river. Not a horse was lost. A few men fell off but were fished out by some small boats stationed on watch.

ABOUT MIXED MARRIAGES.

CRUCIAL QUESTIONS DISCUSSED BY THE LATE PROVINCIAL COUNCIL.

The Bishops' Power of "Dispensations"—Interesting Interview with One of the Members of the Council.

The joint pastoral letter of the Cardinal, archbishop and bishops of the late Provincial Council has called forth general comment and awakened animated discussion among all classes of persons, especially in its decisions on matters that may affect non-Catholics as well as Catholics, such as the decisions relating to marriage, divorce, education and secret societies. With a view of elucidating more fully some of these points a New York *Herald* reporter called on a member of the Council who attended all the sessions and who was by nature of his office familiar with every detail of the business transacted by the Council.

"I am glad to learn that the pastoral has provoked public discussion," he said, "for of course, to a certain extent, it was intended to do that, although its provisions apply strictly to the Catholics of the province. I thought the pastoral sufficiently full and explicit on the matters you mention," he added, in response to the reporter's inquiries.

"There is really nothing so wonderfully new in it. It simply reaffirms and emphasizes for the most part matters of Catholic doctrine and discipline that may be said to be as old as the Church. About the Council's decision on marriage? Well, now, the pastoral seems to me very clear and full on that point. Marriage is a divine institution, and the Catholic Church under no circumstances whatever permits the sacred contract to be broken."

"Is there no such thing as separation between husband and wife recognized in the Catholic Church?"

"Separation, yes, for the gravest reasons and under restrictions that do not admit of the remarriage of either of the parties to the original contract while both are living. But divorce in the sense generally accepted, never. Rather than permit divorce the Church let England separate from the Holy See. The same question was raised by the first Napoleon and it was ruled against him by the Pope. You will find that if anything bearing the appearance of divorce has been allowed in the Catholic Church it has always been a case where the most careful investigation showed that the marriage was originally invalid."

"Then there are such things as invalid marriages?"

"Certainly, and even with all the care that the Church exercises over marriages they sometimes occur. The conditions that render marriage invalid are clearly laid down and defined in canon law. The impediments to the validity of marriage are of various kinds and some of them very intricate in character. It is to guard against these impediments that the Council insists for the future on the publication of the banns of matrimony—that is to say, the announcement from the altar of the names of the parties to be married, on three Sundays previous to the wedding."

"Why is this public announcement made?"

"As a protection to both parties. The contracting parties, one or both, are generally known in the parish. Their names are read out Sunday after Sunday in the presence of thousands of persons. Any one of those persons who hears the announcement and knows of a lawful impediment to the marriage is bound, under pain of mortal sin, to make known the impediment to the priest."

"Can there be no exception in the future to the publication of the banns in the churches?"

"As the pastoral says, for the gravest reasons the publication of the banns may be dispensed with by permission. Such reasons and exceptions are laid down in canon law."

"And what of mixed marriages?"

"Mixed marriages are marriages between Catholics and non-Catholics. The word that the Church applies to such marriages is 'abhorrent'—it abhors them, and for the sake of husband and wife as well as of their family. Difference of religion is a cause of disunion at the outset. The husband goes to one church, the wife to another, or one or other, perhaps finally both, to no church at all. The children grow up and see their parents divided on this most vital point. They are perplexed and generally become indifferent about all religious matters."

"Does the Catholic Church allow such marriages?"

"She condemns them. Of course such marriages take place at times; but they cannot be celebrated in a Catholic church, or with the nuptial mass and benediction. The priest simply assists and witnesses the ceremony. He is not permitted even to wear his surplice. The marriage, however, is valid, provided the proper dispensation has been obtained beforehand."

"Does the Catholic Church exact any promise from either of the contracting parties?"

"Yes, when the arrangements for the marriage are being made the priest exacts a promise from the non-Catholic party that the offspring shall all be brought up in the Catholic faith."

"Does the Catholic Church recognize the validity of marriages between non-Catholics?"

"The Catholic Church recognizes the validity of marriages between all baptized persons, provided there has been no impediment of consanguinity or other cause condemned by the Church. In the case of a marriage between a Catholic and a non-Catholic what is called the double ceremony, before a Catholic priest and a Protestant clergyman, is absolutely prohibited, and absolution from censure in such a case can only be granted by the Bishop of the diocese."

SOMETHING ABOUT CHESTNUTS.

Prices, Grafting, Worms, Chestnut Flour—Horse Chestnuts as Medicine.

"Chestnuts are scarce this year, and will be dear," said Mr. Charles Helfrich, recently. "Virginia nuts, which are the best, are sold at $11 and $12 a bushel, and State nuts at $10 to $11. The prospects are that the crop will be very light, and worms plenty. There is a little green speck to be seen in almost all chestnuts. Some dealers say every chestnut has one. This speck is the egg of a worm, which has been laid in the blossom, and the nut grows over it. Sometimes it never gets to be any more than a speck. But with a sufficient amount of heat this speck soon gets to be a worm, and eats his way out. The worms soon destroy a crop. They grow no chestnuts in California, and the only way to preserve nuts long enough to get them to the Pacific coast is to have them kiln-dried. This destroys the worm, but it evaporates the moisture.

"Most chestnuts come to market in bags, which keep them cool. As soon as possible they should be spread out in thin layers on the floor. This will prevent the hatching of the worms. The season for native chestnuts lasts until Nov. 1. Then the Italian nuts come in. They sell for 10 and 12 cents a pound, or $6 and $8 a bushel. I have seen American nuts sell as high as $16 and as low as $1.50 a bushel. They are sweeter than the Italian nuts. In Italy chestnuts are much used as food because they are cheap, but the Italians in this country find other food to be cheaper. There is a flour made of chestnuts, which is sold at the Italian stores. The bread made from it is very nutritious, but rather tough.

"The supply of chestnuts varies very much. Sometimes we cannot find enough to meet the demand, and at other times the market is dull. Attempts have been made to cultivate chestnuts, with varying success. A man on Staten Island has succeeded in raising some, by cultivation, of a size midway between Virginia and Italian nuts. The improvement was effected by grafting.

"As the woods are cut down the supply of nuts decreased. The decrease in this State has been rapid. Considerable quantities of nuts have been sold for export. Foreigners like the flavor of our chestnuts. As to horse chestnuts, I do not know that they have any market value. There are some who use them for medicinal purposes. There is a widespread superstition that the carrying of a horse chestnut is a preventive of disease."—*New York Sun.*

THE MILLING INDUSTRY.

Prospects of an Extra Fine Grade of Flour From the Present Wheat Crop.

S. H. Seamans, Secretary of the National Millers' Association, takes an encouraging view of the outlook for the flour milling industry in the crop year which is now commencing. Speaking on the subject to a newspaper correspondent, he said: "I think we are going to have a better grade of flour the coming year than we have had for a good many years. Starting as we are at pretty low prices, I think the prospects for millers are very encouraging, although the markets, both domestic and and foreign, are at present very dull. I noticed by the latest cables that stocks of flour in London are being reduced quite rapidly, and it would seem that just as soon as these large stocks have gone into consumption we shall have a good demand and better prices. At present, however, there is no margin of profit in the export business. The stock of flour in New England is nothing. Like everybody else, buyers there are waiting for lower prices. As soon as they appreciate the fact that prices are not going to be much lower they will naturally take hold and lay in stocks, instead of as at present buying only from hand to mouth." Speaking particularly of the wheat now being received here, Mr. Seamans remarked that we were getting a better quality of wheat from the spring wheat section than has been grown for several years past. Almost the only complaint from millers has been on account of the presence of smut in some of the receipts, a very unusual thing in spring wheat. Smut has been previously most confined to winter wheat. A great deal of the spring wheat is going into a lower grade on account of smut, and there seems to be no machinery capable of removing it entirely. "I learn," said Mr. Seamans, "that a good many of the millers have been suffering from this smut, but I think the inspection here now is pretty thorough in regard to it, so that most of it will be kept off No. 2 and the higher grades."

Origin of a Peculiar Name.

The origin of Deadwood is not generally known, yet it none the less illustrates the waggery of undertakers. A certain man lost his wife and ordered a first-class funeral. Everything went off in the best of style until the coffin was lowered into the grave, when, owing to the smallness of the hole or awkwardness of the attendants, a piece of the coffin was chipped off. A friend picked it up and handed it to the afflicted husband as a relic of his wife. Months elapsed before the bill was presented, for it was first-class if the funeral was not. Not being paid the undertaker sued. The defendant produced the piece of the coffin, exclaiming: "I've the dead wood on you. It's not rosewood as you have charged me, but pine." Hence the word from which the celebrated city in the Black Hills is named.

"Other men's sins are before our eyes, our own behind our back.

THE HUMOROUS PAPERS.

WHAT WE FIND IN THEM TO SMILE OVER THIS WEEK.

In the Wrong Pulpit—It was Done—An Even Thing—A Soft Answer—A Fraud—Contempt—Etc., Etc.

A SOFT ANSWER.

'Twas past twelve at midnight when he rolled home and prepared to concoct some story for the lateness of his return. She, however, was awake, and with sharp-scented nose detected an odor of gin.

"What smell is that, my dear?" she remarked.

"Cloves, my love."

"But the other odor, sir?"

"Allspice, my sweet."

"But I smell something else."

"Oh, that's cinnamon."

"But I am certain I smell something that isn't spice at all."

"Oh, that's an apple I ate before I came in.

"Well, I should think," she replied, "that if you'd just taken a good drink of brandy before you came in and eaten a ham sandwich you would have had all the ingredients necessary for a good mince pie."

He sighed as he dropped to sleep, and murmured that he'd have done so if he hadn't been afraid of bad dreams.—*Life.*

CONTEMPT OF COURT.

In the days gone by a citizen of Detroit who has lately been gathered to his fathers was a Justice of the Peace for one of the townships of this county. One day as he sat in his office with nothing to do a friend came along with a young horse. The Squar' was somewhat conceited on the horse question, and when informed that the equine before him would let no man ride him he at once determined to accomplish the feat. A crowd gathered, a saddle was brought, and his Honor presently found himself astride of the beast. The next thing he knew he was lying in a muddy ditch, and a dozen men were laughing to kill.

"I declare this court in session!" yelled his Honor as he struggled up.

At this there was a fresh burst of laughter, and he continued:

"And each and every one of you is fined $3 for contempt of court!"

They laughed harder than ever, but the fines were recorded and collected; and for years after it was understood that court was in session except when the Squar' was in bed and asleep.—*Detroit Free Press.*

HE FORGOT THE STIFF NECK.

A day or two ago, as the passengers were leaving one of the ferryboats, a gentleman who stood beside a customs officer, remarked:

"When I see a poor fellow like that I am consoled for not being rich."

"Who?"

"Why, that man with a hump on his back. I had rather be poor all my days than be deformed and have millions of money."

"I can cure him in about five minutes; come and see," replied the officer, as he walked toward the unfortunate and invited him to pass up stairs. There was a kick, but he had to go, and three or four minutes' time sufficed to remove his deformity, which consisted of twenty-two yards of flannel and six pairs of socks.

"Purty smart!" growled the smuggler, as he was allowed to go.

"Not so very," was the reply; "a man who carries a hump on his back should carry a stiff neck. You didn't."—*Detroit Free Press.*

AN EVEN THING.

"Are you sure that this is a gentle horse?" asked a man of a colored gentleman, from whom he wished to purchase a buggy horse.

"Gentlest hoss in dis town. A child ken dribe him. My wife is a mighty skeery 'oman, but she ain't afeered ob dis hoss."

"Sorry to hear it," said the white man. "A gentleman who is running against me for office gave me money to buy a horse for him. I don't want you to say anything about it, but I want to get a horse that will run away with him and kill him."

"Den his is de hoss, sah. Tore a 'spress wagon all ter pieces day afore yestidy, an' killed a cullud gen'leman. Jes' suit yer, sah, fur he will kill de onfortunate white man lessen a week."

"You trifling liar, I wanted the horse for my wife, and merely tested your honesty. I don't want him."

"Who's a trifiin' liar?"

"You are."

"I ain't no wuss den yerse'f, boss; 'case yourse'f tole a lie jes' ter see ef I'd tell one. White man's got ter git outen de bed mighty soon in de mawnin' ter beat me tellin' ob a lie, lemme tell yer."—*Little Rock Traveler.*

A FRAUD.

A colored gentleman sought the signal service officer and said:

"Got a little business fur yer. I want's a pension an' I want's yer ter gin me de papers."

"I have nothing to do with it."

"Ain't yer de man what has charge ob de weather business?"

"Yes."

"Wall, yer's de man I wants. I has been crippled an' want's a pension, 'sides dat I needs it powerful. I was blowed agin a tree by a storm."

"The government does not grant pensions in such cases."

"Wall, de storm was in de guber'ment an' I'se a citizen."

"That makes no difference."

"Den dis 'stablishment ob you'n is a fraud, sah. Go up dar an' take down yer flutter wheel business an' quit decribin' de cullud fokes. It takes a man so long ter unerstan' dis Nawnited States dat he'll die wid ole age 'fore he gets nuthin' outen it."—*Arkansaw Traveller.*

NO RELIEF THERE.

The Chairman of the Committee on the Sick, of the Lime-Kiln Club, reported that Brother Wholesale Baker, a local member, was confined to his house with sickness, and had asked for relief. The committee had paid him a visit of inspection and had found his feet cold, his eyes set back and his mind wandering. As near as they could learn from his wife he had been taken with a chill while buying a squash for seven cents at a grocery.

"De committee needn't bodder ober de case any longer," replied the President. "I happened to be up on Gratiot avenue de odder day when Brudder Baker bet half a dollar dat he could eat thirty hard-biled aigs in eleven minits. I dean know wheder he lost or won, but his eyes kin stay sot and his mind kin wander all ober de kintry fur all de aid he will receive from us."—*Detroit Free Press.*

THE WRONG PULPIT.

A good and true story is going the rounds of Boston about the adventure of a worthy Congregationalist pastor who ministers to a suburban church. He had agreed to supply a Roxbury pulpit for an absent brother. He came into Boston and promptly took a Highland car for the scene of his evening's labor. In due time he descried a steeple, and, reaching the church, got out, walked in, took off his overcoat in the vestry, and went straightway to the pulpit. He glanced around on the congregation and proceeded, after a minute or two's delay, to give out a good old standard Congregational hymn. The congregation proceeded to find the place, the organ gave the tune, and the singing began. While it was in progress the sexton walked up the pulpit stairs and said to our suburban friend:

"Mr. —— will be here in a few minutes."

The situation flashed upon him, but suppressing his emotions he asked:

"Why, isn't this Mr. ——'s church?"

"No, sir," calmly replied the sexton; "this is the Universalist church."

There was an exchange of places a few minutes later. The friends of the suburban minister are now fond of asking him how he came to enter the Universalist ministry. He laughs and solaces himself with the remark:

"Well, I got them to sing a good orthodox hymn anyway."—*Boston Traveller.*

SOMETHING WAS DONE.

In the last days of the war, a citizen of Indiana made his way to Boston and had an interview with a former acquaintance, who had left his Hoosier home for the "Hub" and got rich.

"Daniel, the war is coming to a close and I haven't made a dollar out of it."

"Is that possible? Didn't you have any scrub hogs or lean cattle to sell?"

"No."

"No baled hay for the army?"

"Not a pound."

"Can't you get a contract for supplying the army with something or other?"

"I don't think so."

"Got a farm, haven't you?"

"Yes, but it's almost all lake."

"Lake? Hurrah! you're saved! never mind an army contract! Come with me to a map publisher, and before twenty-four hours have passed we shall have organized the 'Great Inland Navigation Company,' elected you its President, and I will have the stock on the market! All we want is a map of the lake and a cut of a steamboat going fourteen miles an hour! Saved—saved—where's my hat?"—*Wall Street News.*

Discovered in Alaska.

A NEW RIVER, AND FLOWERS BLOOMING WITHIN THE ARCTIC CIRCLE.

Lieutenant Storey, who went up on the last trip of the revenue steamer Thomas Corwin for the purpose of distributing among the Tehaskchee Indians of Alaska the $5,000 worth of presents given by the government in recognition of the fact that they afforded shelter and food to the officers and crew of the steamer Rogers, burned in 1881, reports the discovery of an immense river hitherto unknown to geographers. The river had been vaguely spoken of by Indians to former explorers, and Lieutenant Storey, being compelled to await the return trip of the Corwin, determined to see if it existed. Accompanied by one attendant and an interpreter he proceeded inland from Hotham inlet in a southeasterly direction until he struck what he believed to be the mysterious river. He traced it to its mouth, a distance of about fifteen miles, where he saw such huge pieces of floating timber as to satisfy him that the stream must be of immense size. He retraced his steps for a distance of fifty miles, where he encountered natives, from whom he learned that to reach the head waters of the unknown stream would take several months.

The Indians told him that they had come down the river a distance of 1,500 miles to meet a fur trader, and that it went up higher than that. Having no time to go further, Lieutenant Storey returned. In his opinion, as stated by those on the Corwin, from whom this information was obtained, that the discovery of this river accounts for the large quantities of floating timber in the Arctic ocean, which has popularly been supposed to come down the Yukon river. The Indians stated that the river in some places is twenty miles wide. It lies within the Arctic circle, but in August, when Lieutenant Storey was there, he found flowers and vegetation not hitherto discovered in so high a latitude. He has forwarded his report to the Secretary of the Navy, and hopes to be permitted to go back and continue his explorations.

Grace tried is better than grace, and it is more than grace: it is glory in its infancy.

MUSIC

On and after June 15th, I shall be prepared to receive a few pupils in Vocal and Instrumental Music on either Piano or Organ. Voice Building and Vocal Technique a specialty. Especial pains taken with children. Terms moderate. I respectfully solicit your patronage.

Mrs. Emma B. Hull,
Jessa6mayl ASHLAND, N. H.

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Coat Makers Wanted Immediately.

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MUSIC COMPOSERS, Teachers, Amateurs having Compositions for publication should send to STANDARD MUSIC PUBLISHING HOUSE, Geneva, Ohio. Best terms ever given. Chance to get rich. Now or n.
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EARS FOR THE MILLION.

For Choe's Pulsan of Shark's Oil

Positively Restores the Hearing, and is the Only Absolute Cure for Deafness Known.

This Oil is extracted from a peculiar species of small White Shark, caught in the Yellow Sea, known as Carcharodon Rondeletii. Every Chinese knows it. Its virtues as a restorative of hearing were discovered by a Buddhist priest about the year 1776. Its cures were so numerous and many so seemingly miraculous, that the fame of them officially proclaimed over the entire Empire. Its use became so universal that for over 200 years no deafness the extinct among the Chinese people. Sent, charges paid, to any address at $1.50 per bottle.

Hear What the Deaf Say!

It has performed a miracle in my case. I have no unearthly noises in my head and hear much better.

I have been greatly benefited. My deafness helped a great deal—think another bottle will cure me.

My hearing is much benefited. I have received untold benefit.

My hearing is improving fast. It is giving good satisfaction.

I have been greatly benefited, and am convinced that I saw the points of it.

"Its virtues are unquestionable and its curative character absolutely as the writer can personally testify, both from experience and observation. Write at once to Haylock & Jessop, 57 Grey Street, New York, enclosing $1.50, and you will receive by return mail a vial that will enable you to hear like anybody else, and whose restorative power will be permanent. You will never regret doing so." Editor of Hermann's Illustrated Review.

☞To avoid loss in the Mails, please send money by Registered Letter.

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Graphic descriptions of Naval Battles, Naval Architecture, Naval Heroes, Naval Life, Naval Adventures, Naval Victories, Naval Defeats, Naval Tactics, Naval Engagements, Naval Commanders, Naval Discipline, Naval Enterprises, Naval Operations, Naval Expeditions, Naval Incidents, Naval Anecdotes, Naval Stories, Naval Traditions, Naval Exploits, Naval Glory, Naval Power, Naval Supremacy, Naval Resources, Naval Statistics, Naval Literature, Naval Science, Naval Art, Naval Commerce, Naval Trade, Naval Ships, Naval Guns, Naval Armaments, Naval Ordnance, Naval Stores, Naval Supplies, Naval Equipments, Naval Appointments, Naval Officers, Naval Men, Naval Women, Naval Children, Naval Homes, Naval Hospitals, Naval Asylums, Naval Schools, Naval Colleges, Naval Academies, Naval Observatories, Naval Museums, Naval Libraries, Naval Archives, Naval Records, Naval Reports, Naval Documents, Naval Laws, Naval Regulations, Naval Customs, Naval Usages, Naval Traditions

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A Weekly Local Amateur Paper, the Best of its kind in New England.

Terms: 50 cents per year.

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Repairing, Upholstering and Painting done to order and satisfaction guaranteed.

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KIDNEY-WORT

HAS BEEN PROVED The SUREST CURE for KIDNEY DISEASES.

Does a lame back or disordered urine indicate that you are a victim? THEN DO NOT DESPAIR; use Kidney-Wort at once, (druggists recommend it) and it will speedily overcome the disease and restore healthy action.

Ladies. For complaints peculiar to your sex, such as pain in the back and weaknesses, Kidney-Wort is unsurpassed, as it will act promptly and safely.

Either Sex. Incontinence, retention of urine, brick dust or ropy deposits, and dull dragging pains, all speedily yield to its curative power.

It is SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. Price $1.

KIDNEY-WORT

C. H. KIMBALL,

Newspaper, Book and Job Printer,

PLYMOUTH, N. H.,

DAILIES:—Exchanger, Amateur and Agent, of Plymouth, only one of the kind in the world. Pemigewasset Pioneer, of Plymouth, only daily in this region. WEEKLIES:—Grafton County Journal, of Plymouth, Republican Star, of Plymouth, Ashland Advance. Meredith Eagle, Exchanger, Amateur and Agent, etc., only one in the world. Both of the above dailies have several editions every day. The largest, cheapest, most carefully prepared, widest circulated and read local papers in this part of the state. All the above are 4 page, 32 column papers, 20x30 inches, and as advertising mediums are unsurpassed by any of same size, character and circulation. Specimen copies and circulars describing the above, with advertising rates and job printing prices sent free on application.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES.

$1.00 A YEAR in Advance in the County. $1.50 a Year—$1.25 when paid in Advance.

ADVERTISING RATES

Moderate and made known on application.

Births, Marriages and Deaths published free Obituaries, ten cents per line.

Good correspondents and canvassers always wanted.

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Of every description executed promptly in the best manner at reasonable prices.

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A BOOK FOR NOTHING.

Retail Price List, Assortment of Pure Old Wines, Liquors, Cordials, Bitters, Prepared Punches, Cocktails, Porter, Ale, &c. Old Bourbon Whiskey a specialty. Enclose stamp, make selection, and order largest or smallest quantity.

C. A. RICHARDS & CO. 83 Central St., Boston, Mass.

PLYMOUTH PARAGRAPHS

The Pemigewasset gas house has been repaired.

Henry Langee has lately been badly afflicted with boils.

A Campton village correspondent is wanted for this paper.

A Gordon job press has been added to the Midget printing office.

Extensive house cleaning is now in progress at the Pemigewasset House.

Mr. Charles Merrill of South Plymouth, intends to move to Littleton soon.

By his advertisement in this paper, M. L. Emmons found his valuable gold Masonic charm.

Mr. Wm. Thornton has sold his residence here, to Mr. Gilman Fletcher of Bridgewater.

Miss Laurie Brown has finished teaching in New Hampton, for the present and is now at home.

Mrs. W. M. Fressey has a complete new line of millinery goods as will be seen by advertisement in another column.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Gill have just returned from a trip among the mountains and report the scenery at this season of the year as magnificent.

The semi-annual business meeting of the Temperance Union will be held in the Methodist vestry for the election of officers Saturday evening, Oct. 27th at seven o'clock p. m.

Burt Rowe and Frank Lougee and sister while driving fast one dark night recently came into collision near the bakery and the former was thrown out and both himself and carriage were somewhat injured.

The Park Theatre, Boston, Mr. E. R. Byram, Manager, is a favorite place of amusement and those of our readers who are inclined to enjoy themselves at the theatre, will find first class entertainments at the Park. When in Boston, remember this fact.

That Laconia subscriber who is dissatisfied with this paper, according to an unanymous postal, there sort of cowards, is informed that we are in need of funds from him as is usually the case under similar circumstances, and would be pleased to receive them at once. If any one stops his paper without payment we shall know he is the man.

B., C. & M. R. R. time table. Trains north, ar., 12 25 p.m.; 1.00 p.m.; 5 05 p.m. 11.20 p. m. Depart, 7.30 a. m.; 12.45. p. m.; 1. 30. p. m.; 11.30 p. m. Trains south, arrive, 2.14 a. m.; 12 20 p. m.; 4.55 p. m. Depart, 3.20 a.m.; 7.45 a. m.; 1.05 p. m.; 5.06 p. m. P. V. R. R. time table. Leave 8.45 a. m.; 1.45 p. m. Arrive, 13.15 p. m.; 4.40 p. m.

C. M. Boynton, Dry Goods, Concord N. H., will keep up the want for Dry Goods and small wares. Great bargains the coming week in all goods as previously advertised and as a special, he offers the best line of Black Cashmeres and Blankets at prices to please his customers. Visit and send to him and secure your fall goods; he will divide the profit, every time.

The regular monthly Temperance meeting in the Methodist vestry last Sunday evening, was opened by singing two verses of "He Leadeth Me." Rev. Mr. Knowles then read from Prov. 29, and offered an earnest prayer for the upbuilding of temperance in this town and the overthrow of evil. President Thornton introduced Mr. Knowles as the speaker of the evening, who, after a few words on the purpose of these temperance meetings read a few very interesting pages from a book which he called one of the most remarkable books of this century. The title is "Ten Lectures on the Effects of Alcohol" by Benj. W. Richardson, M. A. M. D., and F. R. S., one of the greatest physicians of England, who was formerly a moderate drinker and used alcohol in his medical practice, but by the study of science has convinced himself that alcohol is an evil under all circumstances and is now lecturing against it. After this Mr. Knowles spoke earnestly against license, read and related several anecdotes in which we are unable to do him credit without quoting his words throughout. President Thornton then rose and made a few remarks to the effect that after Mr. Knowles, words he was inclined to close the meeting, as it seemed that more need hardly be said, and hoped the facts listened to would be carried away in the minds of the audience and not forgotten after the evening spent there. As some time was still left he invited others to speak, and as no one immediately responded, called upon Alvin Burleigh, Esq., who rose and said that he did not wish to make extensive remarks after so eloquent, earnest and truthful an address as Mr. Knowles had delivered; that at some future time he might say more but thought the President was right in being inclined to close the meeting at once, leaving so good food for reflection fresh in the minds of all. The meeting was accordingly closed by singing, "I need Thee every hour" and a benediction by Rev. Mr. Smith.

The Ladies' Universalist Aid Society held their fair as before announced, Tuesday afternoon and evening of this week. The day and evening were the loviest of autumn weather, and it is well to say in the beginning that the fair was a success. Perhaps the first thing to note would be the eatables which are most likely to first attract the attention of many at least. The four tables were arranged on the left side of the hall, as you enter, they were presided over by Mrs. George Green with a capable force of assistants. The dinner was declared to be one of the best ever served in the hall or ever partaken of in city or country, and a good number were present, both to dinner and supper. The bill of fare for dinner consisted of roast beef, pork, lamb, and chicken; potatoes and all kinds of vegetables; baked beans and brown bread; a good variety of relishes; fruit, cracker and Indian puddings; meat, apple and pumpkin pies; apples and grapes; tea and coffee. The bill of fare for supper was the same with the exception of the meats and the addition of oysters and all kinds of cake. The two ice cream tables and stand were in charge of Miss Cora Smythe. On the right of the hall was a tent-like arrangement of "The Red, White and Blue," composed of two large flags, beneath which were the fancy tables, well covered with the usual array of small paintings, wax, cotton and paper dolls, and many other fancy articles calculated to please the public taste. This table was in charge of Mrs. Q. H. Shinn, chairman, and Misses Sadie Colby and Mary Dix, assistant committee. Just beyond the fancy table was the flower stand presided over by Mrs. Slater and Mrs. Ferrin. Some very beautiful bouquets and baskets of flowers, as well as numerous small pot plants, were on the table which was covered with a white spread, decorated with ferns on the sides The Post Office, a small covered tent with a flag in front on which was "Post Office" in gilt letters hung suspended in front of the stage, and very prettily decorated with red, white and blue. It was arranged by Miss Laurie Brown. This was a source of amusement to all who paid the post mistress, Miss Kate Eastman, the postage of five cents and received a letter for the fee. The Art Gallery was open during the evening, with admission fee of ten cents, and occasioned much merriment among the many who visited it. This was in charge of Rev Q. H. Shinn, M. A. Ferrin and J. C. Story, Esq., committee. The twenty-two articles shown were good enough each deserves a separate mention, but as it would occupy so much space to do them justice we shall be obliged to omit them. A paper called the "The Helper" was in circulation during the later part of the afternoon and evening, which was published by the Ladies Aid Society for the occasion. Among the other attractions was an album quilt, pieced of red, white and blue, on this names were pieced at ten cents each. The money taken on the quilt was $72.35; at the fancy table, $30.06; flower table, $7.16; post office, $1.81; art gallery, $5.00; ice cream, $9.50; meals, $31.62; papers sold, $6.70; advertising received for the paper $80.05, making a total of $269.15. After the expenses of $35.10 were paid, the Society have a net gain of $237.06.

Gilmore Houston is much better.

F. W. Ballou recently moved to Franklin.

Mr. Edwin Greenleaf has been in town this week.

Miss Flora Adams has been quite ill this week.

Miss Etta Batchelder is said to be gaining.

Mr. Fred Clifford has moved to Concord, this week.

Peeler Martin is in town on his last trip for the season.

Fred N. George was quite sick with rheumatism last week.

Miss Mary Sargent is reported as gaining from her late illness

Mr. Alvah Draper of Bristol, has been in town this week on business.

R. Arms, Jr., has somewhat recovered from his late indisposition.

The fence round Hazelton's corner has received a fresh coat of paint.

Fish Commissioner Hodge recently hurt his side quite badly by a fall.

Mr. John Stevens intends moving in over Flanders & Gould's tin shop for the winter.

Mrs. Curtis Cummings and son from Gloversville, N. Y. have been visiting friends here.

Joseph B. Nelson has got home from his summer's work at the Winnecoette house, Weirs.

Mrs. Hannah Clark of Tilton, who has been visiting friends in town, returns home to day.

Miss Lizzie Bayley went to Lowell, Mass., Thursday morning of this week on a visit to her sister.

In the case Wooster vs. Plymouth, Judge Allen has rendered a decision, awarding plaintiff $500.

Mrs. D. K. Morse daughter of C. W. Nelson, started for her home in Indiana, Tuesday the 16th.

R. O. Wright is seriously ill with typhoid fever, and his place of business has been closed this week.

Some of the Pemigewasset House carpets have been refreshed by a through dusting, on the grass plat back of P. O. row this week.

Ashley York of Campton was recently arrested for drunkeness by Officer Bayley and was fined $5 and cost $5.12 which was paid.

S. D. Baker of Rumney, N. H. is agent for the Lincoln patent Channel can Creamery an excellent creamery with an excellent agent to sell it.

Col. F. W. A. Robie's son, Mr. W. J. Robie of Indiana, has gone to the full extent of Masonry having recently received the 33d degree.

Some one recently tried passing a U. S. twenty cent piece for a quarter, at the bank the edge being filed to resemble one. It did not pass however.

The ladies of the Congregational church will hold a sociable next Friday after noon and evening, with Mrs. Wheeler at the Pemigewasset House. Ice cream and cake for sale.

C. W. Nelson claims to have harvested the best five acres of crops in town consisting of about 150 bushels of care of corn, 300 bushels potatoes, 57 bushels wheat and 6 bushels beans.

Miss Minnie Stearns who recently spent a few days in town has been dressmaking with an aunt in Boston for some time past but has now gone to New York where she has secured a siuation as housekeeper.

At the funeral of the late John C. Chase the railroad furnished free transportation to the family friends and Odd Fellows between here and Laconia and also furnished the lodge refreshments at the Pemigewasset House Cafe.

The Great American Fair gives all a fair opportunity to witness the skill, ingenuity and perseverance of men and women. The fair sex admit they fare well here, as the fare for admission is only fifty cents which is a fair price, considering the thousand and one objects of interest to be seen here, and every one is loath to say farewell, even when giving fair proof of being fairly tired out.

ASHLAND ALLEGATIONS.

T. N. Hughes is better again.

G. W. Mitchell has been quite sick recently.

Mrs. George Hoyt's house has been newly shingled.

The late reunion is said to have been better than and heretofore held.

Miss A. E. Harriman and her mother have been in Boston.

Rebecca Deane's new building is progressing finely.

Mrs. J. F. Maynard and children have been spending some time in Boston and vicinity.

A. E. Porter and family recently spent a day in Haverhill.

Mrs. Joseph Clark of Haverhill, Mass., visited here recently.

Hughes & Huckins' store is painted a darker color than formerly.

Mrs. S. D. Whitten has returned from Littleton where she has been visiting with her daughter.

Frank J. Barnard of a Boston bookbinding firm was here recently.

John B. Carr has raised 350 bushels of corn this year on two and one half acres of ground.

Mrs. Frank S. Smith is said to be improving in health.

Mrs. S. C. Shepard picked a saucer full of large ripe blackberries in her garden the 10th.

Earl P. Harrington Rodney Howe, Jontie and Rodney Cheney spent a few days at Asquam Lake recently.

New blinds have been hung to the upper windows of Porter's block.

Mrs. William H. Cheney of Poughkeepsie, N. Y. has been visiting relatives here since the 9th.

Mrs. Barron of Concord has been stopping with B. E. Plaisted

A. D. B. Dearborn and son Elmer recently made a short visit with R. R. D. Dearborn.

John R. Buzzell has finished the season with Col. T. P. Cheney and will spend the winter in New York and Philadelphia.

Mrs. George Dow is gaining quite rapidly. Her daughter Mrs. Wheeler from Vermont is with her.

The grist mill house is being quite extensively repaired.

Tuesday evening, of last week D. G. W. P. S. C. Baker, assisted by D. G. C., Ethan Allen, installed the following persons as officers of Ashland Division S. of T., for the current quarter: Chas. H. Day, W. P.; Miss Amy Morse, W. A.; Miss M. Gertie Harriman, R. S.;—Minnie E. Benton, A. R. S.; Miss A. E. Harriman, F. S.; R. F. Sanborn, Treas.; Mrs. Mary A. Pierce, Chap.; R. L. How, C.; Miss Bertha E. Morse, A. C.; Walter S. Brown, I. S.; Henry J. Smith, O. S.; Mrs. G. F. Stevens, Organist; Mrs. S. J. Brown, Investigating Officer.

There is no pain, no matter how severe nor what the cause, that cannot be partly or wholly relieved by Johnson's Anodyne Liniment, used internally and externally. It is the most powerful remedy known to medical men. jeaulg

Buckwheat, 52 pounds per bushel.

WILL CURE ALL DISEASES of the SKIN.

Vegetine THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER

Dizziness, Liver and Kidney Complaint.

CINCINNATI, O.

H. R. Stevens—Dear Sir: I have received great benefit from the use of the Vegetine, and can safely recommend it for *Dizziness, Rush of Blood to the Head*, and a general blood purifier. It has also been used by other members of my family for *Liver and Kidney Complaints*. MRS. A. O. ULRICH, 266 Barr ller St.

PURIFIES THE BLOOD.

BOSTON, MASS.

Mr. H. R. Stevens—Dear Sir: I have been using Vegetine for some time with the greatest satisfaction, and can highly recommend it as a great cleanser and purifier of the blood. J. L. HAMAFORD, Pastor of Eglinton Square M. E. Church.

A MEDICINE FOR CHILDREN AND ADULTS.

I testify to the beneficial effects of VEGETINE, as used in my family for the past six years. We consider it invaluable as a blood medicine for both children and adults, and endeavor to always keep a supply on hand. Yours, &c., O. A. JACKSON, Business Manager South Boston Inquirer

Vegetine IS THE BEST SPRING AND SUMMER MEDICINE.

Vegetine Is Sold by all Druggists.

WARREN.

The many friends of Miss Sarah Libbey assembled on the 7th inst. at the home of her brother Mr. Nelson Libbey to give her a pleasant surprise. The beautiful presents testified and spoke for themselys of the high esteem and affection of her mates. Much sympathy has ever been expressed for the orphan girl bereft in a few months of both father and mother, both of them honored and loved citizens of our town. Mrs. Libbey was ready to receive her sister's guests with her usual cordial smile and gave to all a friendly greeting to her home. Among the 35 present we noticed a friend from Mass, Mr. C. Smith. also Frank Jewell, who seemed to be suffering from severe bodily pain, his affliction increased until refreshments were served, but gradually diminished after the treat of nuts and apples the merry thanking continued when a bountiful repast was provided consisting of all the ingredients necessary for a real New England supper, this tempted Frank to forget the ills of life for a season and we think the liver pad may be safely dispensed with after a repast of this kind. We forgot to say that Mrs. Susie Clement and Mrs. Darius Swain presided over the baked beans and will not forget to add that the gifts were presented in behalf of the company by Mrs. Frank Whitcher, namely $200 in money, a silver napkin ring of elegant design, a valuable necktie and gold pin. Mrs. Whitcher was closely followed by Mr. Darius Swain who tried his best to hide his offering beneath his coat much to the amusement of the young people. The token proved to be a squash of excellent quality given in behalf of he and his better half in addition he tossed a huge silver piece in the cap of the fair hostest to her intense gratification. After much innocent fun the good nights were spoken with a wish expressed that our young friend's life may prove a continuation of pleasant suprises. O. K.

THORNTON.

Eddie Quimby of Boscawen, a broth er of Mrs. C. H. Weeks is canvassing in this vicinity for the rubber printing stamps.

W. G. Gilman and wife have gone west with the intention of residing there.

A singing school was organized, to be held at the church, last Monday evening to be taught by James Nelson of Campton; meetings twice a week, Monday and Friday evenings.

Miss Julia Rice of Boston is visiting at Dr. Guilford's. A party was given Friday evening in honor of her arrival; a nice company gathered and the evening was spent in dancing and other amusements. A general good time was the result.

The trees are nearly stripped of their beautiful foliage, and the air is keen and sharp, reminding us that winter is near.

Mrs. A. F. Guilford has returned from Boston and has filled her store with new goods, and everybody is astonished at the price for which she offers them her dates and confectionery are nice and fresh, as all the young people and many of the older ones can testify.

Charles Corliss, son of Stephen Corliss, has been visiting his father and other relatives in this vicinity. He lives in Lewiston, Maine, and owns a large jewelry store there. He purchased a cow of M. B. Cone, and left it with his father, which will add much to their comfort through the long cold winter which is approaching. Such deeds of kindness are few and far between in this world of ours. There is more Christianity in an act like that than there is in a thousand prayer meetings without the act.

Willie Lyford and his young bride have gone to housekeeping in John Fosters house.

Mrs. Dexter Merrill is quite sick yet. GLEANER.

LOON POND.

Mrs. Abbie Wright of Dorchester has recently been stopping here.

C. Tyrrell has moved to Warren Summit.

Alpheus Reid of Dorchester has moved into Mr. Park's house near the pond.

John Micklon has moved to Glove Hollow.

We have been having very cold weather with an occasional snow storm.

The small boys and squirrels are busy laying in their winter supply of beech nuts which are quite plenty in this locality.

Charles Merrill has moved into the tenement lately occupied by C. Tyrell.

William Welch who has been living in J. Sanborn's house has moved to the Village.

A new church is nearly completed at Dorchester Town House. It is to be free for all denominations and is called the Union Church. S.

WOODSTOCK.

John Vincent has returned to Boston.

Nellie Sawyer has returned home to attend school.

Mrs. Henry Smith and her three daughters, have been visiting at her father's, Daniel Dearborn's.

A. J. Sellingham is reparing his mill to make cider.

M. Ada Smith is at home on a visit.

Almus B. Sawyer has sold his spotted colt to parties in Franconia.

Susie Smith has a nice piano. A.

REBRON.

The town have been painting the meeting house this fall and cutting out the pine trees in the burying ground so they both look much better.

P. Russell has gone to New Bedford, Mass., visiting his son.

Grace Whitcomb is teaching school in district No. 3.

E. Barnard and wife are visiting friends down country.

W. Wise and wife have gone to Manchester visiting friends.

David Perkins is building a barn.

F. Clement and wife have been visiting in the northern part of Vermont and W. Elliott and wife have been keeping house for them.

N. H. Hardy is teaching school in the Dolloff district Bridgewater.

Moses Follansbee is laying down water works and bringing the water into his house. M.

Parties Wanting anything invented to meet a particular want, Address, Inventors Agency, Plymouth, N. H. jessmarfl5

Territory for sale of a valuable patent Terms very reasonable, for one or more states, counties or towns. The article offered is easily and cheaply made, is very salable at a good profit, is pretty, useful and needed in every household. All the Territories, Southern and Pacific states are unsold, as well as the following counties: In Maine, Lincoln, Piscataquis, Sagadahoc, Hancock; In New Hampshire, Rockingham; In Massachusetts, Barnstable, Hampden, Hampshire; In Vermont, Addison, Bennington, Windham, Windsor. C. H. Kimball, Plymouth, N. H. jesatfmar15

A tub of butter weighs 84 pounds.

Notwithstanding the dull season which always follows immediately upon he holidays' Coburns bookstore in Museum building, Manchester, is doing a thriving trade, owing to the large and the eputation for low prices enjoyed by this store. jesafeb9

Dropsy Treated Free. A new discovery entirely harmless. I can cure 8 cases out of every 10 that I get after they are considered beyond help by the best physicians. I am receiving certificates every few days from patients that have been cured with this New Discovery, and I will be glad to send their names and P. O. address with 10 days Treatment and full directions how to use it to any dropsy patient. Remember it is harmless. For circulars, &c., address, Box 555, Plymouth, N. H. jesaif

The date of the great fog in London was 1840.

Dropsy Treated Free. A valuable discovery, cures dropsy in its various forms! A vegetable preparation, entirely harmless, removes all symptoms of dropsy in 12 to 20 days; 30 to 60 days, a permanent cure. Cures cases after being given up by the best physicians. For ten days trial treatment, address box 555, Plymouth, N. H. jesaif

Electricity moves 287,000 miles per second.

Lambrequins and Lace Curtains are furnished and put up or materials and designs at short notice of the very best, at Paine's Importing and Manufacturing Establishment on Canal St., Boston. jeit

The Crucifixion occurred in 33.

WHY SUFFER

with Piles when Gilmore's Pile Specific is a shure cure for Piles, either Blind, Bleeding, Itching, Falling or Ulcerated, and all diseases of the anus or rectum. Warranted. Sold by Horace F. Wyatt, Druggist, Plymouth, N. H.

Gilmore's Aromatic Wine is a sure preventive and cure for Malarial Fevers. It makes new rich blood and is the best tonic known. For Dysentery and Cholera Morbus it has no equal. For sale by Horace F. Wyatt, Druggist, Plymouth, N. H.

Gilmore's Aromatic Wine is more highly recommended by physicians and medical societies than any other remedy in the world. It is warranted to cure all diseases peculiar to Women. For sale by Horace F. Wyatt, Druggist, Plymouth, N. H.

Gilmore's Magnetic Elxir is a safe and rapid cure for Coughs and Colds and a sure preventive of Croup. Gilmore's Neuralgia Cure is a positive cure for all the various forms of Neuralgia and Headache. For sale by Horace F. Wyatt, Druggist, Plymouth, N. H. jesaoctm15

MARRIED.

In Rumney, Oct. 16, by Rev. C. W. Nelson, Chase M. Pease, of Ellsworth, and Miss Julia A. Learned, of Orford.

POLLARD, HARDY & SMYTHE, DEALERS IN

Dry Goods, Carpets,

Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Ready-made Clothing, Groceries of Every Description, Crockery, Glass and Hard Ware, Paper Hangings of all kinds, Farming Implements, Furniture, Hair, Lime and Cement, Super Phosphate, &c., &c.

ASHLAND, N. H. ma26a

Mrs. N. E. K. ROWE, FASHIONABLE

DRESS MAKER,

Woodman's Block, Main St., ASHLAND, - N. H.

Hughes & Huckins, DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS & GROCERIES,

Boots and Shoes, Hardware, Flour, Meal, Hair Lime, Cement, Paints, Oils, Agricultural Implements, etc. Also, dealers in Bowker's Stockbridge's Standard, and Coe's Phosphates. Ashland, N. H. ma26a

Dr. M. C. Spaulding, (Successor to Dr. A. R. Garey.)

PHYSICIAN and SURGEON.

Office at Mrs. S. Calley's, Main Street, Ashland, N. H. a6ubtf

WILLARD E. MORSE,

JEWELER.

Watch and Clock Cleaning a Specialty. Dealer in Gold and Silver Watches. Plated Ware, Etc. Watches Cleaned for from 75 cts. to $1. Clocks from 50 to 75 cents. All Work Warranted.

At Pease & Batchelder's Store. Main Street ap21tf3m] ASHLAND, N. H.

WANTED all the watches in Ashland and vicinity to be brought to

L. B. HULL'S, ASHLAND, N. H. THE NEW WATCH MAKER.

Ten years Experience in the Waltham Manufactory. All work warranted. ag6ubtf

ELISHA HODGE Manufacturer of

BOOTS & SHOES.

All kinds of Repairing done promptly and in a workmanlike manner. ma26a

Squam Lake House, J. M. COTTON, PROPRIETOR.

Good Livery connected with the House. Free Carriages to and from every train. ASHLAND, N. H. ma26a

TRADE MARK.

Mother Noble's HEALING SYRUP.

A certain cure for Dyspepsia, all diseases of the Kidneys, Liver, Stomach, Skin, Blood and Bowels.

Can produce thousands of letters proving its curative qualities

An old and long tried remedy.

Applicants for Agencies address P.O.Box 2601, New York City.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

FORT ANN, N. Y., Aug. 11, 1880.

Dear Sir:—

I purchased some of Mother Noble's Healing Syrup, and after a short trial, I am convinced that it is the best medicine I ever used in my family. JOHN CONELY.

jlyjan24

MORSE'S GREAT INDIAN

ANTI-BILIOUS PHYSIC.

STRICTLY VEGETABLE.

Safe and very important in all cases and kinds of Headache, Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Sickness at the Stomach, Liver Complaint, Fevers, Diarrhœa, Foul Stomach, Bowel Complaint, Jaundice, Sour Stomach, Worms in Children, and Costiveness.

HARMLESS AND TASTELESS.

MANUFACTURED FROM THESE WONDERFUL HERBS.

FELLOW CITIZENS:—In introducing the medicine advertised in this circular, I will relate to you how I came by it:—I was taken seriously ill in a neighboring state, when a friend with whom I was stopping, advised me to obtain of a certain apothecary, a dose of ANTI-BILIOUS PHYSIC, which would cost only ten cents. Immediately after taking it, I felt like a new man. I tried to procure the recipe, but could not under any consideration, and so made arrangements with the druggist to furnish me with large quantities of the medicine, which I have kept on hand and sold for many years. As a family medicine, it has given perfect satisfaction in every instance. During this time I have tried several times to procure the recipe, but without success. A short time ago I learned that this apothecary had changed his business, so I again tried to get the recipe for compounding this wonderful and never-failing Indian remedy. After persuasively laboring with him for ten days, paying him a large price, and putting myself under heavy bonds not to reveal the secret, I succeeded in procuring it. He also faithfully promised never to give any person this recipe, therefore we two are the only persons having it in the world.

Now I am prepared to put it up and place it before the public in any quantities, it not having failed in one case in many years of giving entire satisfaction, in the vicinity, where it has been known.

Put up and sold by F. E. MORSE, and his agents for 25 cents per box, containing 1-2 ounce. I will send by mail five boxes, post-paid, for $1.00, or one box for 25 cents, on receipt of price.

Every box warranted to give satisfaction, or the money will be refunded.

AGENTS WANTED in every town at a good salary.

The following are my authorized agents:

Mrs. Mary Annis, Benton; Corydon W. Cook, Campton; Samuel Ward, New Hampton Hober K. Smith, Campton; J. W. Morrison, Campton Village; J. Henry Wells, Sugar Hill; Char. Woodman, Bridgewater; Edward H. Sanborn, West Campton; Nathan B. Whitten, Holderness B. F. St. Clair, Plymouth; J. Henry Story, Laconia; Jacob M. Cook, Lake Village; Knox Emmons, Thornton; A. E. Porter, Ashland; Samuel Wells, Hebron; E. M. Parks Franconia; T. J. Gilman, Woodstock; Albert Hood, Woodsville; Robinson Bros., Littleton Wheelock & Marston, Lisbon; D. E. A. Foster, Bath Village; Frank H. Parcher, Swiftwater Charles Badger, Warren Summit; J. S. Jewett, Warren Village; Eastman & Brown, Wentworth; M. E. Kimball, North Haverhill, All of New Hampshire.

J. O. Cowlie, Peacham; Wood Bros., East St. Johnsbury; G. Brend, West Concord; A. S. Howard, East Haven; J. C. Ide, Lyndon; D. Chapman, North Danville; Dole Bros., Danville Green; A. W. Coffin, Groton; H. K. Worthy, Boltonville. All of Vermont.

Address, F. E. MORSE, Plymouth, N. H.

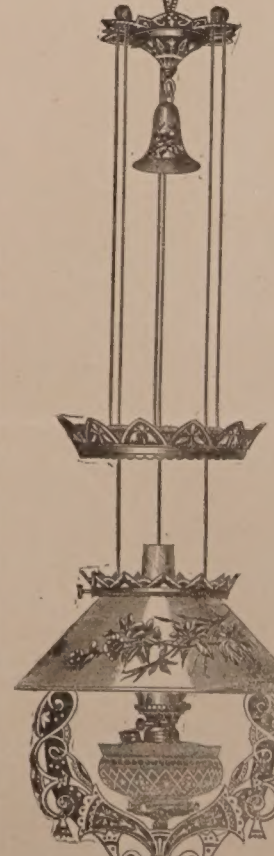
For Sale by B. F. St. CLAIR & CO., Plymouth, N. H.

HIGGINS BROTHERS'

ELEGANT LAMPS,

For Library, Hall, or Drawing Room.

Our Fall Stock of FINE LAMPS embraces an elegant line for Parlor, Library and Hall use. Our Polished Brass Hanging Lamp is very attractive in appearance, convenient to operate and meets with excellent favor.



Duplex Art Lamp, richly decorated, giving clear white light of 20 candle power, is a specialty. Three advantages in buying lamps of us, viz.: Elegant Stock to select from, Low Prices, All Goods Warranted.

HIGGINS BROTHERS, - Manchester, N. H.

FINE LAMPS A SPECIALTY.

RUMNEY

As Mr. J. S. Thyng of Lake Village was passing over the "old" road leading from Rumney to North Groton, recently, he saw what he thinks was a panther or catamount. Its head was shaped like a cat, while in size it was nearly if not quite as large as a sheep. As it stood watching Mr. T he leveled his rifle and fired but the shot not taking effect, the creature bounded into the wood. W.

There is nothing so essential to health and happiness as pure rich blood. It prevents exhausted vitality, premature decline, nervous and physical debility, besides untold other miseries. Parson's Purgative Pills purify and enrich the blood, and will change the blood in the entire system in three months. jesalt

The first horse railroad was built in 1826-8.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so, send at once, and get a bottle of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup For Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gum, reduces inflammation and gives tone and energy to the whole system. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup For children Teething is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25 cents a bottle. jesaiyfeb14.

A barrel of flour weighs 196 pounds.

WASHINGTON TERRITORY.

If you are desireous of information about that region concerning which so much is now being said and whither so many are going, subscribe for THE GAZETTE, GOLDENDALE, W. T. It will be sent to any address for any time desired at the rate of $2 a year. jesalt

A palm is three inches.

The Continental, A Magazine devoted to Literature, Poetry, Romance and the Useful Arts. This magazine contains much of interest to all, is prettily illustrated and is well spoken of by the press in all parts of the United States. The subscription price of this neat little magazine is only fifty cents a year, payable in advance; single copies six cents each. All communications to be addressed to The Continental Magazine, P. O. Box No. 171, Baltimore, Md.

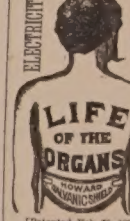
A rifle ball moves 1000 miles per hour.

A Bijou edition of Godey's Lady's Book has recently appeared at this office. It is an exact copy of the regular October number from cover to cover, reduced to one-quarter size by photography. The publishers are sending this little book out as their Fall Announcement. Anyone may obtain a copy by applying to J. H. Haulenbeek & Co., Philadelphia, Pa., Lock Box HH. jesalt

Gibbon's "Rome" was finished in 1787.

Ballou's Magazine for November has a long and interesting chapter of Mr. William H. Thomes's "Belle of Australia". The story is drawing to a close, and this installment is very exciting. One more issue of the magazine, and it will be finished; and then the author will begin a new tale, called "On Land and Sea, or California in the Years 1843, '44, and '45," when Mr. Thomes was on the coast, collecting bides. It will be an entertaining narrative to read. Besides "The Belle," Ballou has some thirty-five different articles, illustrations, poems, stories, household and puzzle pages, and other matters of interest. Remember the magazine is only $1.50 per annum, or 15 cents a single copy. Just send 10 cents for a sample copy, and see what a nice magazine it is. For sale everywhere. Published by Thomes & Talbot, 23 Hawley Street, Boston. jesalt

Nerve-Life and Vigor -RESTORED.-



This cut shows the Howard Electric AND Magnetic Shield as applied over the Kidneys and Nerve-vital centers. The only appliance made that fits every part of the body, and the only one needed to POSITIVELY CURE Kidney Disease, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, the worst cases of Seminal Weakness, Exhaustion, Impotency, and all Diseases and Weakness of the Urino Genital Organs.

[Patented Feb. 25, 1879.]

YOUNG MEN, from early Indiscretion, lack nerve force and fail to attain strength.

MIDDLE-AGED MEN often lack vigor, attributing it to the progress of years.

The MOTHER, WIFE and MAID, suffering from Female Weakness, Nervous Debility and other ailments, will find it the only cure.

To one and all we say that the Shield gives a natural aid in a natural way WITHOUT DRUGGING THE STOMACH.

Warranted One Year, and the best appliance made.

Illustrated Pamphlet, THREE TYPES OF MEN, also Pamphlet for Ladies only, sent on receipt of 6c. sealed; unsealed, FREE.

American Galvanic Co.,

OFFICES: 134 Madison St., Chicago. 1103 Chestnut St., Phila.

WOOD'S PATENT

CORN SHELLER!

Price, $3.00.

OVER 10,000 NOW IN USE.

CHEAP, DURABLE & EFFECTIVE.

Will shell a bushel of ears in four minutes.

It separates the cobs from the corn and will not break or cut out of order.

Ask your Dealer for it.

If he does not keep it, we will send it by Express upon receipt of money.

Lehigh Valley Emery Wheel Co., LEHIGHTON, PENNA.

NEWS OF THE DAY

GENERAL ITEMS.

—Five executions for murder took place on Friday. The criminals paid the legal penalty for taking the lives of ten victims. One boy of nineteen killed four members of one family. Ellis Craft, of Ashland, Ky., was convicted with two others for the murder of two girls and a boy. Two were wife murderers, and one was the slayer of the husband of his paramour.

—The October corn report for the Department of Agriculture fully sustains the report of injuries by the frosts of the 8th, 9th and 10th. There were light frosts later, the most noticeable on the 16th in the northwest. The State average of condition show the extent of the injury greatest in Michigan, Wisconsin, Ohio and New York. The report says that wheat is not up to the average, oats, full average, and in barley the crop will be larger than last year.

—The constitutionality of the act prohibiting the manufacture of cigars in tenement houses in New York city was affirmed by Judge Barrett as a matter of form in order that the question may be presented to the General Term of the Supreme Court and taken thence to the Court of Appeals.

—In the Congregational Council, sitting at Concord, N. H., the Secretary's report showed a net gain of 262 churches of that denomination during the past three years.

—The Warden of the Massachusetts State Prison claims to have put an end to all the trouble in the institution caused by the previous mismanagement.

—It is understood that upon the retirement of General Sherman Major General Hancock will succeed Lieutenant General Sheridan in command of the Division of the Missouri, that Major General Pope will succeed General Hancock in the Division of the East, and that Major General Sedfield will remain in command of the Division of the Pacific. General Howard was tendered Lieutenant General Sheridan's own mand, and is understood to have accepted it.

—The Chief of the Bureau of Statistics reports that during the month of September, 1883, there arrived at the ports of the United States 64,807 passengers, of whom 45,719 were immigrants, 13,558 citizens of the United States returned from abroad, and 3,530 aliens not intending to remain in the United States.

—While President Chandler, of the Faller Electric Light Company and Superintendent E. R. Ridge were making a test of the machine in the tower of Cleveland, a lamp went out, Superintendent Ridgine, in lowering the lamp to examine it, took hold of the conducting wire where the insulation was worn off and fell as if shot. Before he died, which was three minutes later, he said, "The life is burned out of me."

—Although the fatal cases of the disease at Brewton, Ala., are characterized by black vomit, the physicians there persist in the assertion that it is not yellow fever.

—The steamship Sulier, of the North German Lloyd's line, collided with the bark Sarah M. Smith about eighty miles east of the Highlands. The bark's crew were taken on board the steamship, which returned to New York.

—Eleven Chinamen who landed on the coast near Port Townsend, W. T., will be sent back whence they came.

—The Mexican veterans are making ready for the National Convention, to be held in December.

—The saloon keepers of Wisconsin have decided to open warfare on all candidates who will not work in their interest.

—After a long and weary search secret service agents hauled down a gang of counterfeiters at Duluth, Georgia, and captured them and their implements.

—One of a party of tramps was shot and killed while engaged in stoning a house near Wilkesbarre, Pa.

—A Coroner's jury in Philadelphia censures two railroad companies and their employes for the accident by which four lives were lost.

—The three perpetrators of the Pawling, New York, dynamite outrage were captured and committed to jail on a charge of murder in the first degree. A mob at Pawling threatened them with lynch law. The victim, Samuel Grosser, was buried in the town pest lot.

—Mobile, Ala., has quarantined against Pensacola and the citizens of the latter place are very indignant in consequence.

—In Iowa, Governor Sherman (republican) will have 30,000 or more over Kenne, and probably 12,000 to 15,000 over all. Judge Reed will have nearly the same. The republicans have a majority of the Legislature.

—The chairman of the Canal Committee of the Board of Trade announced at a meeting in New York that the State canals are in a neglected and dilapidated condition, and charged the Superintendent of Public Works with serious mismanagement.

—Senator Edmunds is reported as saying he will resign the presidency of the Senate on the opening of Congress.

—A severe shock of earthquake at San Francisco on Wednesday created general alarm.

—An epidemic of typhoid fever is feared at Waterbury, Conn.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

—The French transport Corrane has started for Tonquin with 700 men and a quantity of war material.

—The anniversary of the discovery of America was celebrated in Madrid, Spain, with a splendid banquet in the Opera House.

—It is reported at Hong Kong that the Black Flags have quarrelled with their allies, the Chinese regulars, in the provinces of Yun-Nan and Kwang-Si.

—The Governor of Ekaterinoslav, Russia, has issued a proclamation declaring that if the anti-Jewish outrages are renewed they will be suppressed by force of arms. This action is owing to the fact that the instigators of the outrages have asserted that the government does not employ arms against the people.

—The Danish polar steamer Dijmphna got clear of the ice on August 2. The vessel afterward lost her propeller and became ice-bound again in the Straits of Kara until September 26, when the ice became broken and released the Dijmphna. She then proceeded to Vardoe, where her arrival was greeted with great rejoicing.

—Floods in Spain have submerged five villages and caused the loss of several lives.

—Serious business failures have taken place in London.

—The Russian iron-clad Minin was seriously damaged in recent gales, during which she collided with two English steamers. The damage to the Minin is estimated at £10,000.

—An attempt was made on Tuesday to assassinate M. G. Notchevitch, the Hungarian Minister of the Interior, while he was entering the town of Schumla, Bulgaria, but without success.

—Five thousand miners in Lanarkshire, Scotland, have struck for an increase of wages.

—The Spanish Minister of Foreign Affairs threatens to resign unless the French government officially apologizes to King Alfonso for the Paris insult.

—O'Donnell, the slayer of Carey, complains of his treatment in Millbank Prison.

A Boy Emperor.

The present Emperor of China is a boy about sixteen years old, and resides in the royal residence in a state of strict seclusion. The particular building which contains the seven appartments of the Emperor is situated in the centre of the huge enclosure which constitutes the Palace, and the distance to the South gate, by which Ministers of State enter, is half a mile. Etiquette prescribes that the distance shall be done on foot, so that to hold frequent audience of His Majesty would mean a feat of pedestrianism on the part of his advisers. As a matter of fact, however, Ministers, who are elderly, are given a special dispensation, and are allowed to use a Sedan carriage.

The Emperor being a semi-divine personage, it is incumbent on all who approach him, even his mother, to kneel. In early years the Celestial potentate underwent vaccination, but it appears impossible to re-vaccinate him, as to use a lancet on the royal person is one of the Chinese deadly sins. Considering the absurdly deferential attitude which his mother, the Princess of Chun, is obliged to adopt toward her exalted son, it is not surprising that the maternal vault only takes place once a month.

MARKET NOTES.

NEW YORK MARKET.

The Wholesale New York market quotations above.

Ashes—Firsts, $5.50@$5.60; fair to good, $5.30@$5.75 per barrel.

Beeves—New York sold at 2½@3½c. for choice to prime, and 1½@2½c. extremes to good; Jerseys, Delawares and Canadas at 2½@3½c., and the common Western at 1½@2½c.

Cheese—Factory fancy, 12½@12¾c. for to good; fair, 11½@12c.

Eggs—Western marked fresh 30c. for selected, 27c. for fair to good, 25c. for New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania.

Flour—Superfine, $3.25@$3.75; firsts, $4.10@$4.50; Minnesota Country fair at $4.50@$5.00; Patent Spring, $5.00@$5.50; Winter Wheat, low grades, $3.25@$3.75; fair to good, $3.75@$4.25; Patent, $4.25@$5.00; Southern firsts, $4.50@$5.00; fair to good, $5.00@$5.50.

Grain—Wheat, No. 2 Spring, 97½@97¾c.; No. 3 Red, 97½@98c.; No. 2 Red, $1.00@$1.00½; white, $1.00@$1.01.

Corn—Ungraded Western Mixed, 61@62c.; Steamer Mixed, 62@63c.; in elevator, 57½@58c.; No. 2, 62@63c.; in elevator, 61@62c.; Yellow, delivered, 66c. White Southern, —@—c. delivered.

Oats—White, 39@41c.

Rye—Firsts, 80@82c.; Pennsylvania and Virginia, 81c. 83@85c.; No. 2 Western, 81c. 83@85c.; No. 1, 85@87c.; No. 2, 80@82c., delivered; Canada, New York and Western at and 1, 80@82c.; No. 1, afloat, 87@88c.

PHILADELPHIA MARKET.

Flour—Superfine, $3.00@$3.25; low grades, $3.50@$3.75; fair to good Pennsylvania, $3.75@$4.00; Minnesota, $4.00@$4.25; fancy, $4.25@$4.50; patent, $4.50@$4.75; choice, $4.75@$5.00; fancy do., $5.00@$5.25; extra, $5.25@$5.50; Ohio, $4.00@$4.25; fancy do., $4.25@$4.50; Indiana, $4.00@$4.25; fancy do., $4.25@$4.50; Illinois, $4.00@$4.25; fancy do., $4.25@$4.50; Minnesota